

WILLIAM AND CHRISTINA CARLILE GILES



Among the first to come to this lovely valley were William Giles and Christina Carlile. He was about 16 years of age when he came to this valley and she was a little girl of nine. She arrived here in 1858, and he came in 1859; so, of course, they and their families were very close friends, because they were sharing all the hardships of pioneer life in a new and rugged country. It isn't at all surprising that this wonderful couple found their friendship developing into a beautiful romance. In fact, they were the first couple from Heber to go to Salt Lake City to be married in the Endowment House. This happened on June 13, 1868. Thirteen children came to bless

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BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

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CHRISTINA CARLILE GILES

Christina Carlile Giles was born November 17, 1849, in Greisburg, England, daughter of John Carlile and Elizabeth Williamson, and died December 10, 1942.

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Nears 92 Years



Next Monday, Nov. 17, "Aunt" Christie Giles, Heber City's oldest lady will be 92 years old. Mrs. Giles is reported up and about, enjoying a good memory and a full and abundant life.



Among the first to come to this lovely valley were William Giles and Christina Carlile. He was about 16 years of age when he came to this valley and she was a little girl of nine. She arrived here in 1858, and he came in 1859; so, of course, they and their families were very close friends, because they were sharing all the hardships of pioneer life in a new and rugged country. It isn't at all surprising that this wonderful couple found their friendship developing into a beautiful romance. In fact, they were the first couple from Heber to go to Salt Lake City to be married in the Endowment House. This happened on June 13, 1868. Thirteen children came to bless

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Religion played a major role in this household. Both William and Christina were faithful and active in The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. The children of patient and kind William recall how he would take them in the wagon out to the fields and would sing Church hymns along the way. His favorite seemed to be "God Moves in a Mysterious Way." At that time testimony meetings were held on Thursday afternoon and regardless of what part of the field they might be in or what important work they might be doing, their father always brought them back to attend services. Their mother had set them a fine example of faith when she was only 11 years old and bravely went down to Spring Creek to be baptized on the 1st day of March, 1860. Even though she had to walk the distance home with her clothing frozen to her, she was happy. In fact, she often said, "I was never happier in my life."

All was not sad and doleful in this household. Even now members of this family fondly recall their fun-loving parents and the wonderful "house parties" that were held at their home. Some friend or neighbor would just drop in and say, "Roll up the rugs, Christie, we'll be here in a little while for a party." And, true to the word, within an hour or so the house would be ringing with music and laughter as joyous couples danced and whirled about the "parlor," full skirts flying and fanning the small children as they slept or watched from the improvised benches around the room. Oh, they were wonderful times, filled with love and neighborliness. Even some of the grandchildren remember how exciting it was.

Christina, or "Aunt Christie," as she was fondly called, was a good cook and a sumptuous meal could be prepared for anyone at a moment's notice. She played a big part in preparing the banquets which were held to feed the Indians. In this the community was following the good advice of President Young. These banquets paved the

way for the peace treaties which saved this valley a great deal of bloodshed.

William was busy through the years helping with construction of roads and buildings and applying his mechanical know-how to getting the community machinery, such as threshing machines and binders, to run and keep running. He helped in the construction of the Wasatch Stake Tabernacle and built some of the benches which are still in use there, also many lovely homes in this valley still stand as monuments to his ability as a carpenter. These things he did in addition to operating his farm.

After only 27 short years of marriage he was called to depart this life and Christy was again to know the hardship of having to make her own way and care for her growing family. Her task was no doubt made much easier by her children, who helped in every way they possibly could.

About three years after the death of her husband a goitre, which had appeared on her neck just four years after her marriage, began to be very troublesome. It began to get larger, very hard, and black. It continued to get worse until she finally had to give up and go to bed. Everything had been done for it that was then known, but it continuously grew worse. The evening of her third day in bed, Patriarch Thomas Hicken was ushered into her room. She welcomed him warmly and asked him if he would please administer to her. He informed her that he had been milking his cows and had been inspired to come immediately and give her a blessing. He blessed her and left the home. He notified Patriarch John Duke of "Aunt Christie's" serious illness and he came down that same evening and gave her a blessing also. On Sunday morning, Brother Fred Giles came to call very early and "Aunt Christy" requested that he take her name to circle meeting. He told her that he wanted to do just that and had come to ask her permission. As soon as he left, she turned over and knelt in her bed as best she could and in fervent prayer dedicated herself to the Lord. Then she slept and dreamed that she was standing on the south side of her home with her dear husband standing on her right-hand side, and every vestige of the goitre had disappeared. She awoke with a feeling that she had only a very short

time to live. Then she fell asleep again and dreamed the same thing again. However, when she awoke it was with a different feeling and she called her eldest son, William, to her and said, "Will, would you be surprised if this goitre leaves my neck?" He answered that he would, but she assured him with great conviction that it had already begun to disappear. Within a week she was healed and all of the swelling and pain had left. "Aunt Christy" told this story to everyone who ever talked with her. With gratitude in her heart and conviction in her voice, she would always say, "I know it was through the power of God that I was healed and that has been a strengthening power added to the testimony I already had, and also to all who saw the hand of God made manifest."

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'Aunt Christie' Giles Nearing 91st Birthday

OLDEST LADY
IN COUNTY WILL
OBSERVE BIRTHDAY

In exactly nine more days from today, "Aunt Christie" Giles of Heber will be 91 years old. On Nov. 17 she will observe her birthday, 91 years since the day in 1849 when she was born into an English working man's home in the old country.

"Aunt Christie" is the oldest resident of Wasatch county. Mrs. Matilda Springer of Midway is a close second, but she will not be 91 until December 13.

"Aunt Christie" goes into what might be called the last mile to-



ard the century mark with a deep abiding faith and a tranquil philosophy as to what lies ahead. Regarding the years to come, she has a quiet faith that they are in the hands of a power greater than she.

Her father, John Carlile, was an English farm hand, who lost a job because of prejudice on the part of his employer, soon after conversion to the Mormon faith. With his parents, Aunt Christie left England in 1850, going to Council Bluffs. They stayed there two years and then crossed the plains and settled in Iron. Later moving to Palmyra. The bitter Indian war broke out and Aunt Christie's family had to

she prayed, childlike, that if the calf wouldn't drink promptly it should die. When she got home the calf was dead.

She has a great admiration for Brigham Young and remembers him with reverence. She recalls one of the minor things about him which marked him as an individual. It was on one of his speaking trips to Heber. The meeting was outdoors and it suddenly poured rain. Everyone streamed for a nearby house, with the men in good distance in the lead when Brigham's stenorian tones stopped them. He demanded in no uncertain terms that they halt until every woman and child was inside out of the rain. Then if there were room, the men could have it.

She played a minor role in history when she helped prepare banquets for the Indians of Wasatch valley, in meetings which eventually led to peace treaties between the whites and Indians and averted blood shed.

In June of 1868 she was enroute to Salt Lake City when she met a man for whom she had once worked as a hired girl. He offered her a job again.

"I've hired her, for life," said a young man at her side.

"Yes, and I'll have to board myself," she said with a twinkle in her eye.

The young man at her side was William Giles, and they were on their way to Salt Lake to be married. The ceremony was performed in the old Salt Lake endowment house on June 13, 1868. They had 13 children, the last born in "Aunt Christie's" forty-ninth year. Seven of them are still living.

Her husband died Nov. 11, 1895, of ailments developed from rheumatism, and like her mother, she was faced with rearing a family alone.

She did all the things which women of those days had to do—made her own flour, spun her own wool and made clothes for her children, and a hundred other things to make ends meet and feed her family. In a pioneer country without doctors she gained experience as a mid-wife until she became famous throughout the valley.

"I took care of the mothers and their babies for \$2 a week," she recalls, "and lots of times I got nothing." She would deliver and care for the mother and child for 10 days and charge \$5.00. She estimates she has attended 400 mothers in her lifetime.

Her memory today amazes everyone, even her own children. Long poems which learned as a child, particularly one concerning the trek of the pioneers she

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On the anniversary of the Mormons' entry into Utah, July 24, Aunt Christie and her parents, came to Wasatch valley with the

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"Aunt Christy" Thanks All On 90th Birthday

"Aunt Christy" Giles wishes to express her appreciation to friends and relatives who remembered her on her 90th birthday, which was Friday Nov. 17th. Many friends



called at her home and left tokens of remembrance and others sent beautiful flowers and many lovely cards were also received. The Selter Bakery presented her with a lovely birthday cake, representing the holy bible, containing the verse:

"This is the abundant life—
Faith in God,
Hope in the future,
Charity for all mankind,
Fortitude in adversity,
Purity in thought,
Kindness, honor and integrity.
And this is the reward for
those who live it—
Friends! Friends!"

Oldest Person In Wasatch County Dies

HEBER CITY, Dec. 11.—Mrs. Christina Giles, 93, oldest resident of Wasatch County, died yesterday.

She was born Nov. 17, 1849, in Grayburrough, England, the daughter of John and Elizabeth Williamson Carlisle.

When four years old she came to Utah with her family who were converts to the Church. She lived first in Palmyra then moved to Heber City where she spent most of her life. She was married to William Giles, June 13, 1868, in the Endowment House. Mr. Giles died in 1895.

Mrs. Giles is survived by seven of 15 children: Mrs. Sarah Clegg, Mrs. Annie Averett, Mrs. Mary Baird, Mrs. Martha Erickson, Mrs. Ellen Howarth, Edward and Alma Giles all of Heber City; 19 grandchildren, 47 great-grandchildren, and four great-great-grandchildren.

She has at different times served as Relief Society president and volunteer nurse. She was a great pioneer story-teller.

Funeral services will be held Sunday at 2 o'clock in the Wasatch Tabernacle.

Funeral Services Held Sunday For Christina Giles

Funeral services for Mrs. Christina Giles, who died Thursday, December 10th, were held in the Stake Tabernacle, Sunday, December 13 under the direction of the Second ward bishopric with



Mrs. Christina Giles

Bishop Wendell Duke conducting. Prelude, Mrs. Ethel Watson; solo, "Tenderly Jesus is Calling", by Mrs. Marjorie Provost, accom-

panied by Mrs. Vera Rasband; prayer, Bishop Joseph A. Rasband; solo, Jay McNaughton, "Calver", accompanied by Mrs. Emma Smith; tribute, Mrs. Emma Wheritt; remarks, Mr. N. C. Watson, Mr. Squire Simpson, President H. Clay Cummings, Bishop Duke; solo, "You Are a Wonderful Mother", Mr. Bert Dayton, accompanied by Miss Mryl Dayton; prayer, Bishop Fredrick Crook; graveside prayer, Mr. Owen Buell.

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